#### GOSSIPAT SARATOGA.

Summer Pleasures on the Rhode Island Coast.

A Sentimental Pilgrim's Progress Over Romantic Ground.

#### NARRAGANSETT PIER.

NARRAGANSETT PIER, August 5, 1874. Sitting at the southwest corner of the porch of Tower Hin House, I have become so imbued with the languor of the scene around that I feel a calm hatred of motion. The spirit which was imparted to me by the restless people at the Mount Hope House, at the water side, after breakfast this morning, and which urged me to wander up here, is gone, and I am now caim as a lotos cater. "The pop-pied warmth" of quiet sunlight, and the stillness of every kind of life here has injected me, and I am as restful as the lazy singer of the "Seasons." Everything is drowsed warmth except the flies whose buzzing sounds in my ears like the noise of distant sawing, a few ladies who chatter at the other end of the plazza in consultation as to what they shall wear to the beach, and a black spirit of harmony who sits in a remote hav loft and runs the notes upon a flute. From a far off field comes the metaltic clatter of a mowing machine, and the sounds are harmonized by distance. Luckily the field is in a hollow so the worker does not discourage the laziness of everything in sight.
I have been jotting down the above slowly and

dreamfully. But now I am awakened by a slight breeze and I discover a small spider making a trip along the lappet of my coat. I have been dimiy conscious in my drowsiness, as I looked through half closed eyelids, that something was there of blurred shape, and seeming of gigantic size in comparison with the real bulk of the insect; but without the invigoration of the breeze I should not have minded it. Having revived me, the breeze seems determined that I shall remain awake; for it keeps up a rustling among the branches of a saping in front of me and it brings to my charmed ears the mellow music of the colored coachman's dute. Prompted now to look about me, I see away to the southeastern horizon a wide stretch of the sea, bearing upon its bosom numerous vessels with listless sails. Its only motion is in short gleaming responses to the courting of the sun-tight. There is an intense stillness about it and the ships upon its bosom that would astound those who can only conceive the sea as angry and tumultuous. There are many who, looking upon the sea when it is calm, with ships motionless upon its bosom, almost instinctively quote Cole-

A painted ship upon a painted ocean, and feel satisfied that they have done a very correct thing. I feel satisfied that such people neither appreciate the beauty of the "sleeping sea" nor the meaning of the poet. They use the quotation as it commending the prospect before them for its likeness to some patiting by numan hands; in other words, they compare truth with its merest sign. Colerioge was not so feeble in simile as to do that. His reference was to the conception of a painting done by the Creator with the perfectness of His master hand. But I shall leave this subject. It is too deep for a summer letter, which ought to smack of the breeze, carrying the strong saine odor of the sea and the sweet perfunes of the land. I cannot adequately describe the ocean lying motioniess under the sun, and shall leave you to imagine how it looks. My position is upon an eminence of perhaps 200 feet. Looking to the southwest, on my right I see small hills roling over to an inlet from the Sound, which breaks in upon the land at Point Judith, about seven miles south. This inlet is broken up by numerous small islands, which make it appear like a series of connecting lakes or a ministure archipelago. Before me, to the south, a wood of low trees shuis out my view, except where the rocky shore trends in and the community of the connecting lakes or a ministure archipelago. Before me, to the south, a wood of low trees shuis out my view, except where the rocky shore trends in and the community is the ocean again. To the northeast I see the white cottages of Newport, and bringing my eyes to the land and dropping them somewhat I view the gleaming white beach, from which the land rises and hais until it sinks at last at the foot of Tower fill, whereon I am seated. Nature has been very lavism with water in this vicinity, as in aimost every hollow within sight a body of it lies gleaming. She has been freakish, also, in the placing of sait water just where one would expect to find iresh, and cice versa. At the base of Tower Hill is a long A painted ship upon a painted ocean.

placing of sait water just where one would expect to find fresh, and eice versa. At the base of Tower Hall is a long land-locked bay which has an intricate inlet from the ocean; while just beyond the beach, over the little saud rings that slopes down to it, is a large poul of fresh water, where all night the big frogs croak and the little ones emit sounds like the vibratory anapping of a loose guitar string, and where in the days the lines float with their golden hearts opened to the sunshine. This morning i verily believed that I had ound out who had placed this pond so queerly believed that the beach. I was certain that nixies had their homes believed its hilly pods, and that, as I came along its margin and saw a female luxuriously laving her feet in the pond, I had lound one of them. But when I had almost treached her, going noiselessly, so as not to afright her, she acted with so much furmanity in the treating the hardened cuticle of her leet that I stopped in wonder. My shadow roused her to look around, and then I saw that the nixie was only an old woman who had been gathering likes and was then softening her corns.

The preceding part of this letter I wrote sittling, suffused with dreamy sentiment, on Tower Hall, while I thought the landscape before me was of most delicious aspect. But when I arose to go back to the seasine the sentiment began to vanish. The undulations of the land and the queer crinking of the small hills, forming unexpected nollows almost conceased by the "unambitions uncerwood," still bad a charm which was, however, not very strong, for it could not make me forget that the sun was crisping my skin and that there was no shade. I noticed the latter fact before I landed at Narraganset Fier. As I approached it the hotels stood in strong rehe, without even a leaf to obscure their natural sagularity, and the sand grains appeared to dance wonder the chare and heat of the sun like a medisoryal witcon on a hot griddle. But this exposure is no bar to the happiness of those was a rehere. They hav remain reases and confined, and in the case of the young men might perhaps be "cribbed" by some adventurous water in want of new apparel for his professional moments. By the way, there is such a large party of nice young men here—so jovini, so attractive in every way, especially at night when their mellow voices ring out upon the art, of later when they spend much time and breath in racing after the clusive bootjack. That this article seems more contrary here than anywhere else I gather from hearing the confidences of young Smith, and the more ciderly and fively Mr. Brown interchanged. There was a discussion between them as to the cause of this, but it did not settle the matter. I am inclined to believe that the motives of the wandering bootjack are in the strong air from the ocean, which is as exhibitanting as champagne.

Narragansett Fier, besides baving, as I have

mention, but rarely ever is old Bedford spoken of all as exhilarating as champagne.

Narragansett Pier, besides having, as I have said, a side of which his kinds of gajety are the characteristics, has also another whose leature is hysterical sorrow over griefs of the past. There are seweral legionary spots here, to which, though the natives, as I was told by one of those beings, "don't 'count 'em much," pigrimages are made from the hotels every day. The legendary spots here, to which, though the natives, as I was told by one of those beings, "don't 'count 'em much," pigrimages are made from the hotels every day. The legendary spot most resorted to is a huge mass of rock on the shore, called indian Rock, which looks very much like a hyperbolical loaf of "agrated" bread. There is much in the story of this rock to interest and move the sympathy of fireive young maidens. It was here, it is said, that a couple of centuries ago, a young indian lumped into the sea, carrying with him the maiden who had toyed with his heartstrings. He was a sort of savage Adam Bede, I judge, full of energy for war or the chase, whose force was driven into the changes of intrinsical to the country.

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forest, who loved nothing but to be admired, and to deek herself with wampum beaus and whatever other adorsments were known to her. As I have as a me young ladies grow very pathetic over this tale, or, rather, over the fate of the young victim to the practice of wiles and whims natural to her sex and they contemn the love-torn Indian with much spirit. The other places about which tales of lascinating horror are toid are Murderer's Rock and Dorothy's hollow. The former is on Tower Hill, and is the scene of the morder of one travelier by another, who carried the body of his victim down the min and put it under the lee in the cove. It was found there in the spring following. The murderer was caught in some strange way and hanged near the place of his crime. One winter night, long ago, when, it is said there was a forest covering this vicinity, a young maiden wandered through the snow up and down fower Hill; and finally, infled by the coid into the comfort of sleep, she was frozen to death in a delinow called after her. "Dorothy's follow." It is said that the maid was crased by unrequited love, and this adds zest to the "rapturous pain" with which the pligrims to the "follow" receive the tale of hapless Dorothy.

I will close my letter with the information that, though none of the numerons hotels here are crowded, most of them are enjoying a profitable share of patronage.

## SARATOGA GOSSIP.

SARATOGA, August 15, 1874. This morning I watched Commodore Vanderbilt as he walked down the balcony to join a whist party in the elegant private club room built by the United States Hotel for its guests. The old railroad king leans heavily on his cane, and walks as if this was his last summer at Saratoga. His weight goes heavily on one foot, the foot slides for-ward slowly, the came feels its way ahead and then the body moves heavily and slowly along. When the octogenarian sits down his sliver head lean? serward, one hand rests on his cane and the other fails on his knees. As he thus sits a great crowd pass by with reverential look. other day a little three-year-old baby tod-

died up to the venerable Commodore as he sat leaning over, and smoothing her hand cautiously over the old man's silver hair, she said :-"Why, ou has dot funny hair." Then, looking up

into the Commodore's face, she inquired, "What makes it so white "" "Oh the trosts of many winters turned it white,

my little baby," replied the Commodore.
"Didn't it hurt ou?" asked the little thing in childish amazement. It was the first time she had

ever noticed gray hair. Near the Commodore is his oldest and favorite son, William H. Vanderbilt, on whose shoulders all the cares and responsibilities of a revered father will rest. William H. Vanderbilt has been schooled to take his father's place, and when the Commodore dies he will succeed to the presidency of the New York Central and to the possession of the bulk of his father's fortune, ranging from fifteen to firty millions. William H. Vanderbilt is a sturdy, strong maillons. Whillam H. Vanderbilt is a sturdy, strong man, about flity years old. He has a broad brow, strong, individual leatures, large mouth, and is a man of power and character, and when his mind has full scope he will make combinations and carry out gigantic plans which will astonish the admirers of the old Commodore. His habits are good, he likes hard work and has all the power of his great lather. Wm. H. Vanderbilt has several handsome sons, all of them exemplary young men who will follow in his footsteps. The eldest, William K. Vanderbilt, is now being educated in the New York Central offices in New York, where he displays great energy and marked talents. So we see the line of the New York Central's succession is defined through two generations to come, and there is no cause why Commodore Vanderbilt's death should disturb values in Wall street. William H. Vanderbilt, who has carried the eatire load for years, would continue the great enterprises of his lather without the stoppage of a train or a larthing's change in a dividend.

SARATOGA STYLES FOR 1874.

Every year the lashionable New York lady in Saratoga brings out some new sensation in dressmenued forward, chest concave, dress skirts like balloons, and wrists danging like right angles in ront, as if handcurfed by a policeman. Last year backs flew up straight, shoulders were erect and chests became expanded and hoop skirts were thrown out of the back chamber windows.

This year I have been straining my eyes to see what the new leminine sensation was to be. Up to this time the only wild movements on the part of the ladies are in regard to toulet articles. Three new modes are distinguished above all the rest. They are:

First—Enveloping the hat, head or neck in a long streaming preadth of white tuile so that in. man, about fifty years old. He has a broad brow

to this time the only wild movements on the part of the ladies are in regard to toilet articles. Three new modes are distinguished above all the rest. They are:—

First—Enveloping the hat, head or neck in a long streaming breadth of white talle, so that instead of mourning in sackcioth and ashes the Saratoga girl rejoices in black cloth and ashes. At a distance the Saratoga bele looks like a marole statue with a black dress—the head veiled so as to keep off the flies.

Second—The mains for wearing the dress of one color and the sleeves of an opposite color, some carrying it so far as to wear black dresses with white lace sleeves. In such instances when the young lady stands against a white wall the head and arms disappear and she looks like the Torso of Mile in the gallery of the Tulieries.

Third—The big Panama Paris hats with wide brims, cocked up on four sides, and covered with plumes, making the head look like the head of an English beadle in till dress. A charming married lady of "The States" has one which arrived from Paris yesterday. The plumes are white ostrich featners, hat Panama.

Hair is worn in every inshion—parted in the middle and on one side, banged, frizzled, scolloped, shirred, poached and scrambled.

MORNING CONCRETS.

dle and on one side, banged, frizzled, scoiloped, shirred, poached and scrambled.

MONING CONCERTS.

One of the features of Saratoga this year is the morning concert on the balcony of "The States." This concert draws all Saratoga. The other hotels are deserted from half-past ten to twelve, while "The States" parlors and balconies are happy with wit and gay with beauty. On this occasion the hotel is filled to its utmost capacity with ladies in rich morning costumes and gentlemen in morning suits.

Some of the aristocratic guests of the hotel have been making complaints about so many villagers and so many villager sends on many villagers. Ladies and gentlemen whose ancestors were shoemakers and who keep boarding houses in New York are the loudest in condemning the poor villagers.

Yesterday Mr. de Smith, who has been making some complaint, brought up some ladies from the Cisrendon to attend the concert.

"Now you must expect to meet some villagers, but don't be airaid, you won't have to speak to them," said Mr. de Smith, as they walked out on the balcony. "Yes, there they are," whispered Miss Knickerbocker, looking contemptuously down at a lady and two daugnters, "what common looking people they are too! Dear met what are these creatures permitted to come in here and mix with the guests for ?"

"B—because, Miss Knickerbocker—aw, ah! do you mean those three ladies sitting right over there?" pointing them out to be sure.

"Yes, ahoem: t—t—that's my w—w—wile and two d—d—daughters," stammered the suffering Mr. de Smith.

The elevator boy says the Clarendon ladies found another execut home.

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another escort home.

AGAIN.

They tell a story of a high-stepping, airy member of the "swell" Knickerbooker Club who gets home from Morrissey's about two o'clock every morning. Last night he waiked up to the elevator boy with one hand in his pocket and the other holding an English umbrella and asked—
"Aw, I say boy, have all the idious gone to bed yet?"

"Why, did you begin to feel lonesome?" asked why, the joy begin the boy.

When that aristocratic delegation of Chinamen all get here we expect to have a more exclusive time. Their names are Ah Sin, Fiir Ting, One Ting, Dane Ing. Ste Ling, Ly Ing, Drin King, and Smok Ing.

# REDFORD SPRINGS.

BEDFORD SPRINGS, Pa., August 12, 1874. The season at this old time summer resort—of which the people of New York know so little—is now fairly at its most pleasant and prosperous point. It began early in June, and the 1st of Oc toper will find the piace deserted and as lonely as a churchyard, except to the very lew hardy persons who will linger for the sport of hunting the game that will abound at that season of the year. To a chance visitor, one not in the habit of com-ing often to Bedford Springs, it is a great mystery how five thousand people can gather here year after year during the summer months and so little be said about it. The newspapers tell us daily of Saratoga, Cape May, Long Branch, the White Sulphur, Lake George, Atlantic City and a hundred other places of recreation that I might mention, but rarely ever is old Bedford spoken

part of Pennsylvania, within forty miles of the punches and brandy smashes after they have Maryland line. From New York

THE MOST DIRECT WAY of getting here is over the New Jersey Central to Harrisburg, thence by the Pennsylvania Central to Huntington, where you enter a branch road run-ning directly south, and about fitty miles distant is Bedford. The journey will occupy about sixteen hours. From Philadelphia it takes thirmen hours, from Baltimore about eight, while from Pittsburg not more than five. The ride along the line of the Pennsylvania Central is full of interest. Until you reach Harrisburg you see the finest farms in the country. At the above mentioned place you strike the Susquehanna, and soon afterward begin the mountains, with the Juniata as company all the way to Altoona. In a distance of about 150 miles the railroad track crosses this stream thirty times, so winding is its course. From Hantingdon to Bedford you go through the richest ron and coal country in the State. There are mines and turnaces in abundance. Bedford is the county seat, but it has nothing in itself to attract visitors, being, like all other inland country towns, exceedingly dull and stanid. In its immediate neighborhood, however is a spring of mineral water for THE MEDICINAL QUALITIES

of which is claimed great merit; and I think the claim is a just one, judging from the numbers who yearly gather here to secure its benefits and the quantity barrelied and sent over the country. A cooper shop, empleying three men the year round, is kept busy at this work. Unlike the Saratoga. Gettysburg, Deep Rock, Bethesda and numerous other spring establishments, the water is not bottled for the market, that work being left to the dealer to do in his own way. Some of the dealers in these mineral waters who are now here tell me that this refusal of the proprietors to bottle the water of the springs is a great drawback to its more extensive popularity and saie, but all their representations to this effect seem to make an impression on the owners. You must come here and drink of the spring free of charge, or purchase it oy the barrel or key, or else do without it. This spring, the water of which is said to be washly different from all other mineral springs in the country, is on a tract of land belonging to a family named Anderson, one of the wealthlest in this section of the State. The head of the lamily—now dead—was one John Anderson, an early settler of this place, a Sootch-irisman, as were most of the early settlers of the southern tier of counties of Pennsylvania. The Andersons owned several hundred acres of land, and when, early in the present century, the medicinal qualities of the spring water were discovered, they conceived the idea of making its neighborhood a resort for invalids. Accordingly a small hotel, with a capacity for about one hundred people, was built for their accommodating, and now this has grown to an immense hotel, known as the "Springs," consisting of a series of six buildings, capable of accommodating at least 700 persons. These buildings are situated in a most beautiful spot of the country. About two mites from the town proper of Bedford the road or turapike suddenly descends, and you plunge at once into a shady and sequestered valley, refressed by a Clear, cool stream, and bounded by towering and forest covered huis. The stream passes under several romantic looking bridges, they expands into a small lake, having in its centre an island of pretty trees and bushes, and finally flows on to functingdon, where it unites its water with those of the Juniata, whose picturesqueness and romantic grawdeur nave been carried into song by the poets and made world wide in history. The main building of the hotel is situated at the base of one of the immense hills, and the dist in these mineral waters who are now here tell me that this refusal of the proprietors to

mountain, at whose base is the famous spring, is about 200 yards.

THE GROUNDS

are spacious and beautifully laid out, but then nature has done so much for the place that there has been little resort to art. To reach the mountain top is a good ten minutes' walk, and from the summit is obtained a view of as pretty a farming valley as there is in the State. The people come mostly to drink the waters, but the place has all the usual accompaniments of a summer resort, such as a band of music, ballroom, tenpin alley, bilitards, &c. In the et cetera I must leave out the bar room, as all the counties between Harrisburg and Pittsburg are ruled under the local option law, which seems to be carried out with the utmost strictness. So I any Herallo reader contemplates a visit to Bedford Springs, or is used to having his toddy at stated hours of the day, he must bring it with him or be contented to go without. There is no law preventing you from drinking if you once get the liquor in your hands.

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The hotel lare is good. Not much of a variety, but the cooking is excellent, and what there is of the food is undoubtedly fresh and substantial. Mountain mutton and chicken, with fresh vegetables, good bread, butter, tea and coffee, are served regularly twenty-one times a week. Of course it is not Delmonico's, but then the price is only \$18 a week. The great majority of the people who come here year after year are from Philadelphia, Pittsourg, Baltimore, Washington and the inland towns and cities of Pennsylvania, Maryland, West Virginia and Ohio. The average time of remaining is about three weeks. They then rush to the Beasnore for an equal period. The place seems to be in to be in
HIGH PAVOR WITH THE POLITICIANS
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of the State outside of the ring in Philadelphia, who find the seashore, where a laro table and a roulette board can be reached or it is not a penal offence to sell a drink of rum. Senator Cameron, who has not missed a summer's visit in forty years, has just left after a three months' stay. He has gone up to Bradford county with surveyor Goodrich, of the Philadelphia Custom House, and will occupy the coming month in making his usual summer pilgrimage through the counties of the State, looking after his political family. In Sepsummer pigrimage through the counties of the State, looking after his political family. In September he will take a trip to Cainfornia on the Pacific Bairoad. The old gentleman, though having passed his seventy sixth year, while here, as insual, walked his mile before breakfast, and went away looking hale and hearty. The recent death of his wife, who had been the happy partner of his life for over fifty years, seemed to affect him somewhat, making him quieter and more reserved. There are here also Congressmen Cessna and Speer, of this State; Ritchie, of Maryland; ex-Congressmen Koontz and Dickey, Judge McCandless, of the United States District Court; Justice Whilams, of the State Supreme Court; Governor Hartranft and family, Don Cameron, President of the Northern Central Railroad; Naval Officer Hierstand, Surveyor Goodrich and Appraiser Moore, of the Philadelphia Custom House; Colonel Brewer, of Chambersburg; ex-District Attorney Fordney, B. F. Esbieman and Sam Reynolds, of Lancaster; Jim Bart, of Pittsburg, and Colonel Gummings and John Radgway, of Philadelphia—all prominent politicians in this State.

# "CAMPING OUT" IN JERSEY.

The practice of "camping out" is one long in use by tourists desirous of 'roughing it' in the Adiondacks and elsewhere; but in New Jersey the system is extensively in vogue this year among young men and others who, having a few weeks leisure and an exchequer anything but ple-thoric, in consequence of the "nard times," nevertheless are determined not to be deprived of a delightful breathing and system-bracing-up spell among the mountains. The plan worked out is very simple. A party is made up, a "kit" of cooking utensils and a tent procured, and then they start for a suitable campng ground, where a "squat" is made. Just now a favorite spot for this class of summer resort seekers is the shore of Lake Hopatcong, a lovely sheet of water away up in the Morris county mountains. a dozen miles or so beyond Morristown, of easy access from the Merris and Essex Railroad, nine miles long by from three to five miles wide, having an elevation of 1,200 feet above the level of the sea,

miles long by from three to five miles wide, having an elevation of 1,200 feet above the level of the sea, and surrounded on all sides by picturesque views and fine rolling mountain scenery. Old country tourists say the lake bears some strong resemblance to the famous Lakes of Killarney. This sneet of water forms the main feeder of the Morris Canal, and has for many years past more or less been talked of as a possible water supply source for Paterson, Newark, Jersey City and Hodoken. The water is unquestionably fine; but the lears are, first, an insufficient supply, and, second, a huge jod in the purchase from the canal company. Just now on the borners of this lake are many camps such as referred to. The most noticeable one is that pitched last week and known as "LITTLE HEEL'S HEADQUARTERS."

"Little Heel' is a gay and sestive Newark youth, the son of a noted haptist dominie of that city. He is an old Adirondark campaigner, professes to know all about the business, and has induced a company of young men from Newark and elsewhere to join him. The whole "kit," exclusive of the tent, costs not more than \$5 or \$8. A supply of ham, flour, indical meal, coffee, sugar, &c., is brought along, and &s.b., game, &c., fill in the sum of the campaigners' table life. Some of the older campaigners' table life. Some of the older campaigners' provide comfortable quarters for their wives. The results achieved, as claimed, are ferrocious appetites, periods of periest rest, a high degree of health in a very short tame, and altogether a great deal of real enjoyment at one tithe the cost of the ordinary two, three, four or six weeks' season at the regular summer resorts. where to join him. The whole "kit." exclusive of the tent, costs not more than \$5 or \$6. A supply of ham, flour, Indiau meal, coffee, sugar, &c., is brought along, and fish, game, &c., flif in the sum of the campaigners' table life. Some of the older campaigners' table life. Some of the older campaigners provide comfortable quarters for their wives. The results achieved, as claimed, are fercoious appetites, periods of perfect rest, a high degree of health in a very short time, and altogether a great deal of real enjoyment at one tithe the cost of the ordinary two, three, four or six weeks' season at the regular summer resorts.

SEASIDE AND COUNTRY.

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Overcoats are in demand in the mountains, white Mountain extormolists exclaim, "Now is the winter of our discontent come entirely too soon?"

"High latitude landords" curse the comet for the cool weather that has griven hundreds home a month earlier than usual.

Grunty says the ladges are too fond of mile.

dipped in the sea. - Brehange. Grundy evidently slanders the ladies, who prefer a promenade to

either punches or smast There is less over-dressing at Long Brauch than at Saratoga, and ladies can go with less fear and fewer dresses to the former place. There is more street and public promenading in Saratoga, and more frequent visits are made to the large notels, which are within a few steps of each other, while at the Branch they stretch along the bluff for

If a correspondent does not prevaricate some Brooklynites should emigrate for the summer. He says :- "The age of chivairy has not fied, if we may trust a sojourner at White Saiphur Springs, who tells us there is neither gossip nor light re-mark here upon the ladies, for the young Virginian has a strange, exalted idea of women, and his talk of them partakes of the poetry of Spencer

In answer to the question, What do people do here? a correspondent from the Isie of Shoats says:- "Mainly keep quiet and comfortable. There is little attempt at display-none. I may say, at the Appledore—and nothing to undertake except fishing and sailing. Horses and carriages are as unknown as in Venice, and promenading, in any con-

ventional sense, is out of the question. A correspondent of the St. Louis Globe, writing from Newport, remarks regarding the ladies at that watering place :- "The majority of them are from Boston, Philadelphia and New York, wh respective traits are easily detected in the feminine representatives. The Bostonian is the most self-satisfied, the Philadelphian the most reserved, the New Yorker the most self-possessed. The first is defiant in her provincialism; the second is in a tittle doubt of herself, as her primness and reticence denote; the third is assured of her cosmopolitanism, and convinced she was born to conquer. The Hub depends on her culture and her ongue; the Quaker City on her lineage and propriety: Manhattan on her individuality and on her capacity to win whosoever she thinks worth

A Put-in-Ray correspondent of the Cincinnati Times thus discriminates on waltzing:-A Kentucky girl is a natural waltzer, and she does it with a charming chic and abandon. An Ohio girl's waltzing is easy, graceful and melodious. If she happens to come from Cincinnati and across the Rhine she swings dreamily round and round in the endless 'Dutch waltz." If she comes from Chicago she throws her hair back, jumps up and cracks her heels together and carries off her astonished partner as though a simoom had struck her mad career around the room. If she is from Indiana she creeps closely and timidly her partner, as though she would like to creep into his vest pecket, and melts away with ecstacy as the witching strains of the "Biue Danube" sweep through the hall. If she is from Missouri she crooks her body in the middle like a door hinge, takes her partner by the shoulders and makes him miserable in trying to shoes. If she comes from Michigan she astonished her partner by now and then working in a touch of the double shuffle, or a bit of pigeon wing with the waitz step; and if she comes from Arkansas she throws both arms around his neck, rolls up her eyes as she floats away and is heard to murmur, "Oh, hug me, John!"

### SING SING CAMP MEETING.

Devotional Evercises Commenced on the Old Ground-Good Work of the Praying Band-Nine Conversions in Evening-Colored Worshippers at a Discount.

A more auspicious day could scarcely have dawned upon the forty-second annual gathering of the New York Camp Meeting Association on the old ground at Sing Sing than yesterday proved itself. In the time-honored grove through which sounds of heartfelt prayer and praise again reechoed, the mellowed rays of an autumnal sun stealing through the heavy foliage which crowns the tall oak and bickory trees at an altitude of perhaps 150 feet, produced a truly delightful and tranquillizing effect. The serenity of the scene was reflected in the faces of the unthere to unite their supplications to the throne of grace. Notwithstanding the desirable weather, however, the number of visitors was not large although Mr. McDermut, one of the committee in charge, informed the HERALD representative during a conversation that he considered it a fair representation. Nearly all of the tents are occupied eniefly by families, while the farmhouses in the vicinity have each their quota of boarders, some of them accommodating as many as eighty

A PORCE OF POLICE AND DETECTIVES from New York, in charge of Sergeant Lefferts, are already on the ground for the purpose of restraining any unruly conduct in or around the camp. Last year the camp meeting committee ventured to lease one of their tents to some colored people, but subsequent developments showed that they had made a mistake. During the meeting it appears the sable worshippers became so religiously enthusiastic that their boisterous and unseemly demonstrations not only disturbed the exercises at the speaker's stand but also diverted the attention of crowds who might otherwise have been drinking in "the sincere milk of the word." With an eye, doubtless, to the prospective benefits of the Civil Rights bill, a coul black colored man made application yesterday for a tent; but, profiting by the experience of their predecessors, the committee gave him very little encouragement. It was understood that the "man and brother" would have to seek a tent in some other grove, where his Devotional Demonstrations

While waiting for the camp meeting proper to already on the ground for the purpose of restrain-

seek a tent in some other grove, where his
DEVOTIONAL DEMONSTRATIONS
would be less likely to operate harmfully on the
cause of true religion.

While waiting for the camp meeting proper to
begin those families who have been domiciled on
the ground for some days past have notiorgotten
the object for which they assembled. During the
whole of Sunday a prayer meeting was held,
under the supervision of Sammy Halstead and his
praying band, the result being hine acknowledged
conversions in the evening. An earnest meeting,
which lasted several hours, was also well attended
in the Bedford street church praying tent on Monday, under the direction of Rev. Stephen D.
Brown, D. D., presiding eider.

Yesterday morning the Camp meeting exercises
were commenced in the last named tent by Rev.
Mt. Evans, pastor of the Perry street (New York)
church. The spacious canvas-covered enclosure
was well filled by an attentive andience, the largest portion of which were females. Here the
morning was spent in alternate praying, singing
and the relating of their individual experience by
several of those present. One decrepti matron,
who had long passed the allotted period of
threescore and ten, and whose feeble frame was
already stambling on

THE BRINK OF THE GRAVE,
tottered to her feet, and while lears of joy streamed
down her withered cheeks said:—

"In 1806 I was converted, thank God, and joined
the Methodist Church. For a number of years I
travelled with my husband, who was a Methodist
preacher. It was Theodore Clark-some of you
may have known him. (Voices—We did,' we
did,' thank God,') I suffered with him in our prosperity. Yes,
and I shall rejoice with him above. I am now very
old, and cannot recognize many of my Christian
frieads around me; my natural eyes learly I have
worked hard since the death of my companion,
and have often jound myself without a monthin of
bread for my children; but I was supplied with
heavenly manna: I would go on my knees and He
always sent some kind friend to releve my wants.
My poor eyes laid me, but my

you will hear it said—
""sister Clarke is gone."
"Oh! remember me in your prayers, that I may hold out faithfully to the end."
At this stage the aged speaker sank exhausted on a seat, and the whole audience sang the lines:—

### BUTCHERY.

The Work of a Miscreant-Nine Horses Carved to Pieces in Forty-Ninth Street-Six of Them Dead-A Chance

for Bergh.

One of the most dastardly outrages that has ever been chronicled in this city was committed between the hours of one and four o'clock yesterday morning, in the stables of Patrick Dwyer, a coal dealer at the foot of Forty-ninth street, East River. It appears that the neighbors were disturbed between the hours named by unusual sounds in Dwyer's stables, but they not unnaturally supposed that the tumult might arise from the restlessness of the animals and paid no more attention to it. The foreman, "Mike," arrived about five o'clock at his employer's stables and found the doors open. The lock had been wrenched off and a couple of ordinary cold chisels were discovered—but nothing more—left benind by the miscreants. Upon entering the stable several of the horses were found maimed and dying from stabs and writhing in the greatest agon. That the butchery was the work of malice against Mr. Dwyer was soon apparent, for a single partition divided the horses of another person—the owner of the property—and no effort was made to injure them. The proprictor—who resides at the corner of First avenue and Forty-ninth street—was soon apprised of the misortune, but he only arrived to discover six of his most valuable beasts had died from the effects of the wounds, and the three remaining ones were gashed in a most shocking manner; when the Herald reporter saw them they were evidently sinking from loss of blood, and will also probably die.

All the wounds seemed to be made with the desperate purpose of killing the animals. They were carved in the flanks so that the intestines protruded, and they must necessarily die from loss of blood. doors open. The lock had been wrenched off and

carved in the flanks so that the intestines protruded, and they must necessarily die from loss of
blood.

SOME OF THEM WERE STABBED

as if they had been human beings engaged in a
Corsican dusello, where quarter was neither asked
nor given. Such a diabolical slaughter of the innocents has perhaps never been recorded in New
York city, and it is well for the cowardly scoundrel
or scoundrels who committed the act that we do
not live under the lynch laws of the irontier.

Dr. Burden, a veternary surgeon, was called in
to attend the surviving wounded animals, ont, curiously enough, he did not advocate the sewing up
of the wounds, which, to unprofessional eyes,
looked ghastly. The Society for the Prevention of
Cruelty to Animais, it is understood, have offered
a reward for the arrest of the perpetrators of this last outrage, but at the latest
accounts no arrests were made. If anything
should arouse the officers of this humane
society to superhuman exertions in behalf of the
dumb animais, this certainly is a case where their
metile may properly be shown. Ar, Berga is wide
awake enough when horses have raw backs or
galled shoulders to assert his power. Here, however, is a case for him which will gain for his
society the sympathy of all numanity if he can
only bring the miscreants to justice who have
thus mutilated and killed the poor friends of man
out of sheer spite. Mr. Dwyer, upon being questloned, said he did not know that he had an enemy;
he had no idea who could have done the deed; he
had no insurance on his stock anywhere, and
was completely in the dark as to the cause of this
assantt upon his property. The stable is in a
lonely location near the East River, with Black. was completely in the dark as to the cause of this assant upon his property. The stable is in a lonely location near the East River, with Blackwell's Island in sight—is just below a stone yard and in the neighborhood of the great mait houses. The police could not have been near his stable door between the hours of one and five o'cloca, or they could have discovered the condition of things. At all events, this occurrence calls for the most determined action on the part of the lores, and the people will noid them responsible for lack of vigitance or a failure to bring to justice the malefactors.

#### A CHANGE AT SING SING.

Warden Hubbell Removed and the Village Postmaster Appointed in His

As already foreshadowed in the HERALD, the management of Sing Sing Prison has undergone another change. To the initiated, as well as to those living in the vicinity of the institution named, it has been well known that for months past Warden Hubbell had lost caste in the estimation of the State Prison Inspectors, whose action in removing him was delayed only on account of a lack of unanimity on the question of his successor. The inspectors have at length, however, agreed, and on Monday evening informed Mr. Hubbell that his functions as Warden would cease September 1, and also notified James Williamson, of Sing Sing, that he had been appointed Agent and Warden of the Prison. Mr. Williamson has held the office of Postmaster in that village since the first election of President Grant, and for many years has been regarded as one of the most influential republicans in that section of Westchester county. In addition to having had seven or eight years experience in various capacities at the prison, he has creditably filled the position of Assistant United States Assessor of his district and also that of Commissioner of Excise for the county. The appointment, which, however, he has not yet accepted, gives universal satisfaction in the neighborhood of Sing Sing. Hubbell had lost caste in the estimation of the State

#### A DASTABDLY OUTRAGE. Frederick Senfelder, who resides at No. 58 Lerov

street, left his home on Monday about two o'clock for the purpose of collecting \$138 from Mr. Gunther, a master builder, who resides in Fourteenth street, and has not been seen by his family since. He called at several places Monday after noon and paid some small sums and indulged in a number of drinks. Where he passed the night is not known, but at an early hour yesterday morning, as he was passing along Elizabeth street, he was set upon by a gang of ruffians, who had been, doubtless, lying in wait for him, knocked down and dragged into a hall-way and there roobed of all the money be had on his person. As soon as they accomplished the roobery the highwaymen ded, and when Senielder regained his teet he called lustily for a policeman. An officer of the Fourteenth precinct, hearing the cry, hastened to the spot and gave chase atter a man he observed running at some distance off. The man was finally arrosted and identified by Scutelder as one of the gang. He gave the name of James Larry. On going to the residence of young Senfelder, who is only twenty-three years old, it was discovered that his parents, who were in a state of great excitement and trouble on account of his not having returned with the money, had not yet learned of the roobery. When informed of the facts above stated, the old lady, the mother of the young man, who it was stated had remained at the window watching for her son all the night before, lainted away, and the latter and the rest of the family became almost frenzied with grief. noon and paid some small sums and indulged in a almost frenzied with grief.

# THE RUNAWAY BOY.

In yesterday's issue was published an account of the loss of a boy named Martin Nathan, about fifteen years of age. From this notice has resulted information, gathered in different quarters, but especially from the willing testimony of some other boys, that the lad is now in the employment of some eagar factory in this city or one of the adjacent cities. He is described as a light complexioned boy, with blue eyes and blonde hair, and stature of about four feet five inches. He is especially to be recognized by the factor one of his upper front teeth being broken haif way across. His clothes at his departure consisted of dark weolien pants and a clack and gray striped duster. Any information of the fagility will be gladly received at 1,732 Fulton street, Brooklyn. Clgar manufacturers are especially requested to regard this notice and help in the regainment of the boy. information, gathered in different quarters, but

# ANOTHER LOST CHILD.

From the Cathone Orphan Asylum, Williamsburg. is tolssing a child, named George Victor. The boy is described as being about seven years old, with is described as being about seven years old, with blonde hair, nose regularly formed, brown eyes, air and healthy color, and also well built. The little fellow was jost on the 15th of July, and it is noped that any immane being learning anything of the child's whereabouts will communicate such to the asymm, from walca immediate information will be conveyed to relieve the anxiety of the distracted mother, now mourning for her loss.

Among the arrivals yesterday from Aspinwall by the steamship City of Panama were nity-three sairors of the United States saip frequent, third rate sloop-of-war, which vessel was put out of commission at San Francisco July 23. They were brought nere in charge of Boatswain Bulhad and will be paid off to-day at the Navy Yard. The frequents went into commission at New York about thirty months ago and has since been employed in the Asiatic squadron. She is now being overhauled at Mare Island, San Francisco. the steamship City of Panama were fifty-three sail-

# MARRIAGES AND DEATHS.

ARMSTRONG—MILLER,—On Thursday, July 20, by Rev. George McCamppell, Alonzo G. Armstrong to Mrs. C. J. E. Miller, both of this city.

EICKHOFF—STOPENHAGEN,—On Monday, Angust 10, at St. Matthew's Lutheran courch, by the Rev. Augustus Ruberie, Prepency Eleckhoff, Jr., to Cranloute C. Stopenhagen, of the city.

FINEGAN—McGufffle.—On Tuesday, August 18, at St. Aint's rectory, by the Rev. William C. Poole, John A. Finegan to Miss annie McGuffle.

King—Gakley.—In Brooklyn, on Monday, August 17, by the Rev. J. H. Stansbury, Mr. James E. King. Of Havana, Cuda, to Miss Sahie L., daughter of Charles A. Oakley, Esq., of Brooklyn. No cards.

Mackle—Genet.—On Wednesday, August 12, at St. Johd's church, Betgen, N. J., by Kev. R. B. Durace, D. D., A. L. A. Mackle to Connella C., daughter of the late General H. J. Genet, both of New York.

Separation of Connella C., daughter of Charles A. Oakley, Esq., of Brooklyn. No cards.

Mackle—Genet.—On Wednesday, August 12, at St. Johd's church, Betgen, N. J., by Kev. R. B. Durace, D. D., A. L. A. Mackle to Connella C., daughter of the late General H. J. Genet, both of New York.

Notice of Juneral Parks. M. Thomas, son of the late Rev. Noble W. Thomas, in the 66th year of his day, August 10, Charles M. Thomas, in the 66th year of his day, August 10, Charles M. Thomas, in the 66th year of his day, August 10, Charles M. Thomas, in the 66th year of his day, August 10, Charles M. Thomas, in the 66th year of his day, August 10, Charles M. Thomas, in the 66th year of his day, August 10, Charles M. Thomas, in the 66th year of his day, August 10, Charles M. Thomas, in the 66th year of his day, August 10, Charles M. Thomas, in the 66th year of his day, August 10, Charles M. Thomas, in the 66th year of his day, August 10, Charles M. Thomas, in the 66th year of his day, August 10, Charles M. Thomas, in the 66th year of his day, August 10, Charles M. Thomas, in the 66th year of his day, August 10, Charles M. Thomas, in the 66th year of his day, August 10, Charles M. Thomas, in the 66th year of his da

MYRRS—CAMPRELL—At Washington, D. C., on Wednesday, August 12, by the Rev. E. R. McKee, LAPAYETTE MYRRS, of New York, to Miss Parkis A. Capyelli, of Washington, D. C. No cards.

Cris

BARNARD.—On Tuesday morning, August 18, FANNIE A., wife of Hon, George G. Barnard.

The funeral services will take place on Tuursday next (August 20), at half-past eleven o'clock A. M., at the Church of the Transfiguration, No. 1 East

Twenty-hinth street.

Bugos.—At Newport, on Saturday August s, suddenly, at the residence of his son-in-law, George A. Feilows, Hon. Amos Buigos, of Schaghtlooke, Renseelaer county, N. Y., in the eightleth year of

A. Penows, 10th. Am. Shitote, of Schapellock, Rensselaer county, N. Y., in the eightieth year of his age.

CARPENTER, in the 46th year of his age.

Puneral will take place from his late residence, Third avenue, Mount Vernon, N. Y., to-day (wednesday), August 19, at one o'clock P. M. Relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend. Cars, via New Haven Railroad, leave Grand Central depot at twelve o'clock noon. CHILDS.—On Monday, August 17, of apoplexy, Evander CHILDS, Sr., aged 68 years, 9 months and 17 days.

The relatives and friends of the family are re-

17 days.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, on Wednesday, at two o'clock P. M., at his late residence, 238 East Thirty-second street.

CONNOLLY.—At Marseilles, France, on Tuesday, August 18, Admirnh Connolly, wife of J. Townsend Connolly, of this city.

CORSON.—At Greenpoint, L. I., on Wednesday, August 12, Hannah A. Corson, in the 23d year of her age.

AUGUST 12, HANNAH Å. CORSON, in the 23d year of her age.

CULBURT.—Un Tuesday, August 18, 1874, WILLIAM

CULBURT, in the 67th year of his age.

Funeral on Wednesday, at one o'clock, at his late residence, No. 388 West Forty-fourth street.

DICKINSON.—On Sabbath evening, August 16, Rev. RICHARD W. DICKINSON, D. D., in the Total year of his age.

The relatives and friends of the family me invited to attend the luneral services, at his late residence, Fordham, N. Y., on Thursday next, the 20th inst., at half-past three o'clock P. M. Carriages will meet the half-past two o'clock Harism train from Grand Central depot. The remains will be taken to Woodlawn Cemetery.

DUGRO.—On Monday evening, August 17, Dordontha, wife of Anthony Dugro, in the 53d year of her age.

Dugro.—On Monday evening, August 17, DoboThird, wife of Anthony Dugro, in the 53d year of
ther age.

The relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend the funeral services, from her lateresidence, No. 72 St. Mark's place, on Friday next,
the 21st inst., at two o'clock P. M.

EDSALL.—At Amagansett, Long Island, on Tuesday, August 18, 1874, child of Thomas Henry and
Marie L. Edsali, of Plainfield, N. J.

Notice of funeral hereafter.
FARRIE.—Suddenly, on Tuesday, August 12,
Ida, daughter of William and Maggie Farrele.

Notice of funeral hereafter.
FAY.—In Brooklyn, on Monday, August 17, at halfpast live A. M., John FAY, aged 51 years and 9
months.

Relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, on Wednesday,
August 19, at ten o'clock A. M., from his late residence, No. 445 State street: from thence to the
Church of Our Lady of Mercy, Debevoise street,
near DeKalb avenue, where a solemn high masswill be celebrated for the repose of his soul; from
thence to Calvary Cemetery for interment.

FONTAINE.—Suddenly, on Sunday, August 16,
ALBERT J. FONTAINE, in the 66th year of his age.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, from his
late residence, 457 West Twenty-fourth street, at
half-past tweive o'clock P. M., on Wednesday, August 19,

HARRISON.—On Monday, August 17, Mary A.
HARRISON, aged 37 years.

The funeral will take place from the residence of
her uncle, John Elliott, 160 South Eighth street,
Williamsburg, L. I., on Wednesday, 19th inst., au
two o'clock.

Nashville and Memphis papers please copy.

The funeral will take place from the residence of her uncle, John Elliott, 169 South Elgith street. Williamsburg, L. I., on Wednesday, 19th inst., au two o'clock.

Nashville and Memphis papers please copy.

Hewlett.—On Tuesday, August 18, WM. Hewlett.—On Tuesday, August 18, WM. Hewlett.—On Tuesday, August 18, WM. Hewlett.

Ett. aged 55 years.

The luneral will take place from the residence of R. D. McOord, 577 Broome street, on Thursday evening, at half-past seven o'clock. The relatives and friends are invited to attend.

Maginlet.—At Westchester, on Tuesday, August 18, Mrs. Mary Ann, wile of Benjamin R. Maginley, aged 29 years & months and 6 days.

The friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the luneral, from St. Peter's church, Westchester, on Thursday, August 20, and two o'clock P. M.

Morton.—At Elizabeth, N. J., on Monday, August 17, of cholera infantum, Harry Maynam, aged 4 months, son of Dr. J. B. and A. P. Morton.

Funeral at two o'clock P. M. on Wednesday, August 19.

MCALRAR.—On Monday, August 17, as Glen. Cove, L. J., Anne Iren, infant daughter of Peter and Mary McAlear, aged 9 months and 17 days.

Funeral from No. 43 Sheriff street, New York, on Wednesday, August 19, at two o'clock P. M.

MCCORMACK.—On Monday, August 17, MARY MCCORMACK.—On Monday, August 17, MARY MCCORMACK.—On Saturday, August 17, MARY MCCORMACK.—On Saturday, August 18, at two P. M.

MCCURRACK.—On Saturday, August 18, at two P. M.

MCGUIRE.—On Saturday, August 15, KATIS McGUIRE.—On Saturday, August 15, MARIS McGuire, in the 23d year of her age.

Relatives and friends or the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, from her lateresidence, 59 Mott street, on Wednesday, August 19, Body to be taken to the Church of the Transinguration, where a solemn mass of requiem wilk be celebrated for the repose of her soul at en A.

M. Funeral thence to Calvary Cemetery at one P. M.

M. Funeral thence to Calvary Cemetery at one
P. M.
McMahon.—At Middletown, N. Y., on Sunday,
August 16, May Houghton, youngest daughter of
Thomas and Lucy G. McMahon.
O'NEILL.—On Bunday, August 16, John O'NEILL,
in the 32d year of his age.
The relatives and Irlenus of the family, also the
members of Madison Hose Company, No. 37, and
Cataract Engine Company, No. 26, of the old Volunteer Fire Department, are respectually invited to
attend the funeral, from his late residence, 201
West Twenty-uintu street. on Wednesday, August
19, at one o'clock.
POMEROY.—On Tuesday, August 18, 1874, at the
residence of J. S. Miller, Jersey City Heights, Miss

POMEROY.—On Thesday, August 18, 1874, at the residence of J. S. Miller, Jersey City Heights, Miss Mary E. Pomeroy.

Funeral from the above residence, Van Riper averue, on Thursday afternoon, at two o'clock.

QUIGLEY.—On Tuesday, August 18, CATHARINE, the beloved wife of Michael Quigley, aged 31 years and 6 montts.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectably invited to attend her fineral from her

and 6 montes.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectifully invited to attend her funeral, from her late residence, No. 49 Whitehall street, on Thursday, August 20, at one o'clock P. M.

QUINN.—On Sunday evening, Angust 18, BRIDGER QUINN. a native of Londonderry, in the 72d year of her age.

The friends of the family are respectifully invited to attend the funeral, from her late residence, No. 56 Dean street, Brooklyn, this (Wednesday) noon, at two o'clock.

Londonderry (Ireland) papers please copy.after-Ronan.—On Tuesday, August 18, 1874, Margarer Ronan, in the 34th year of her age, a native of Drusecort.county of Limerick, Ireland.

Residence, 343 East Twenty-fourth street. Notice of funeral in to-morrow's paper.

SACK.—In Riga, Lenswee county, Mich., our Wednesday, August 12, 1874, of diphtheria, William Frederick Sack, son of Benjamin P. and Charity Guion, aged 7 years, 5 months and days.

Callfornia papers please copy. days.
California papers please copy.
Schwab.—Eliza Ann Schwab, daughter of
Henry and Catherine Gubie, agod 67 years and 12

Henry and Catherine Guble, agod 67 years and 12 montus.

The funeral will take place from the Forsyth street Methodist church, on Thursday, the 20th, at one o'clock. The relatives and friends of the family are invited.

SHEPHERD.—At Hoboken, N. J., on Monday, August 17, 1874. PRANCES M. SHEPHERD.

The relatives and itiends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, on Thursday, 20th inst., at half-past one o'clock P. M., from the residence of her nephew. Wm. G. Shepherd, No. 119 Hudson street, Hoboken.

SMITH.—On Tuesday, August 18, suddenly, CATHABINE SMITH, a native of Klincar, parish of Dimecounty Cavin, Ireland, in the 50th year of her age.

The relatives and friends of the family are re-The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from her late residence, 345 East Twenty-intru street, on Thursday, August 20, at two o'clock.

SMITH.—At Yorkville, on Monday, August 174.

Anna, relict of William H. Smith, aged 75 years.

The relatives and friends of the family are requested to attend the funeral, on Thursday morning, at half-past nine o'clock, from the Methodist-Episcopai church, Eighty-stxth street, near Fourth avenue.

avenue.
SMITH.—On Tuesday, August 18, at Armonck,
N. Y., Thomas R. Smith, in the 40th year of his SMITH.—On Tuesday, Angust 18, at Armonck, N. Y., Tromas R. Smith, in the 40th year of his age.

Relatives and friends of the family, also members of Hope Lodge, No. 244, F. and A. M., are respectfully invited to attend the funeral services at the Methodist Episcopal church, Armonck, on Thursday, August 20, at one o'clock F. M.

The brethren of Kisco Lodge, No. 708, F. and A. M., are hereby summoned to attend a special communication at their rooms, on Thursday, at eleven o'clock A. M., to pay the last tribute of respect to our late worthy brother, Thomas R. Smith. Members of sister lodges are invited to attend.

B. T. Sables, secretary. G. W. DUNN, M.
SYLVESTER.—On Tuesday morning, August 18, GEORGENIA W., infant daughter of Hester and Lewis Sylvester.

Funeral at nine o'clock this morning, Sixty-ninth street, west of Boulevard, to which relatives and friends are invited.

TAYLOR.—At Mariboro, on the Hudson, Tuesday, August 18, of typhoid fever, Rev. E. E. L. TAYLOR, of Brooklyn, in the 59th year of his age.

Funeral services on Friday, at two P. M., at Strong Place Baptist Church, Brooklyn.

THOMAS.—At Bay Shore, Long Island, on Sunday, Angust 16, CHARLES M. THOMAS, son of the late Rev. Noble W. Thomas, in the 66th year of his age.

Funeral services on Wednesday, the 19th inst.,